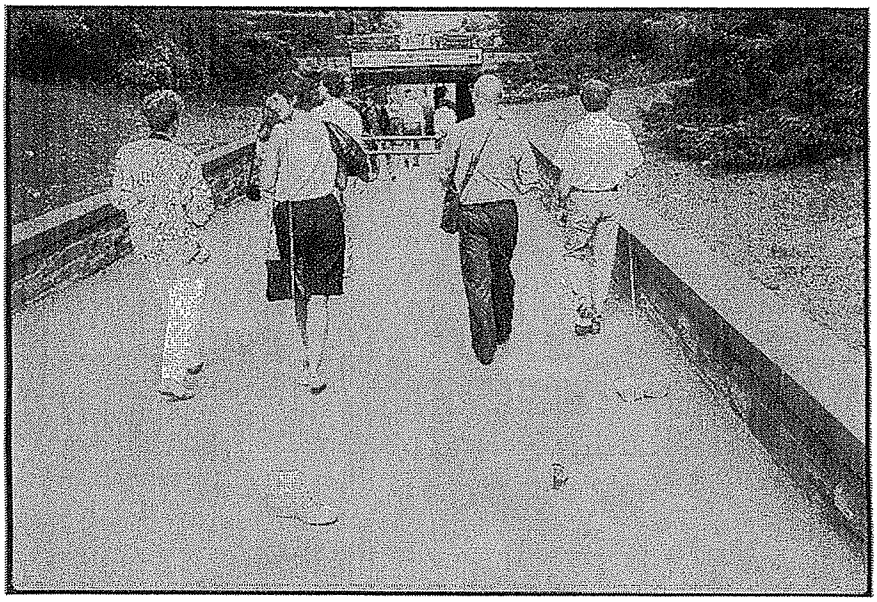
FAUX WOOD PANELING

IN THIS ISSUE: rockrockrockandroll,
"film" reviews, slices of life.
TWO total contributors-

promising!

JOIN THE [redacted] 2nd ANNUAL JAMESTOWN, OH, SHOE WALK!

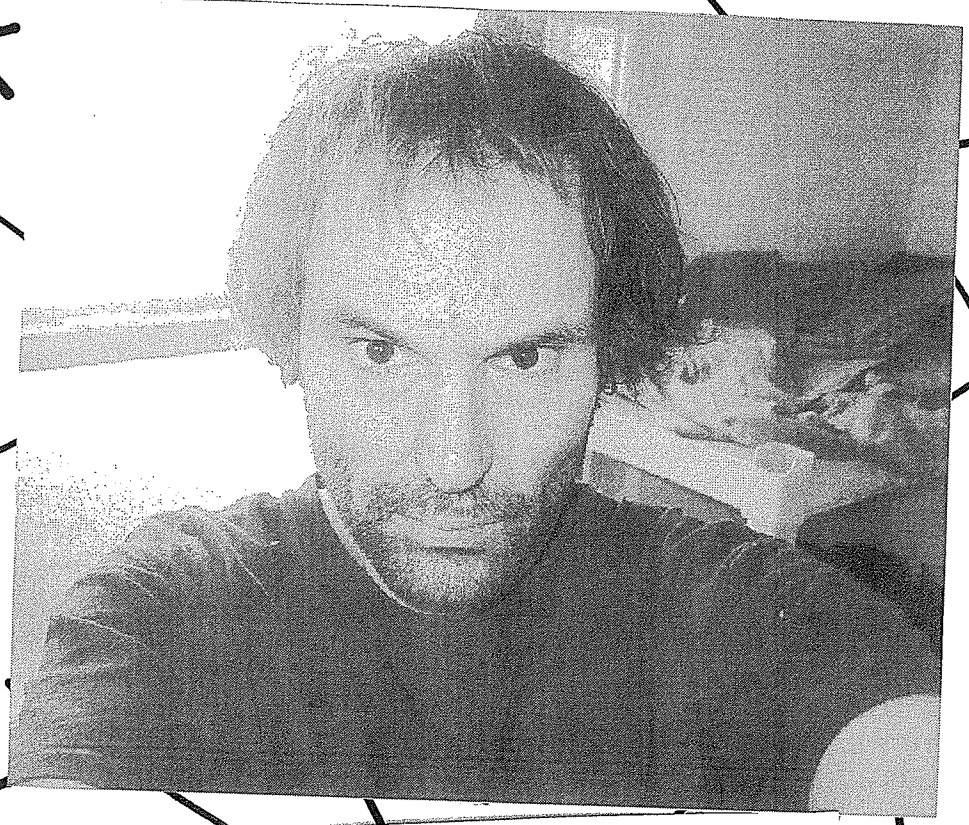


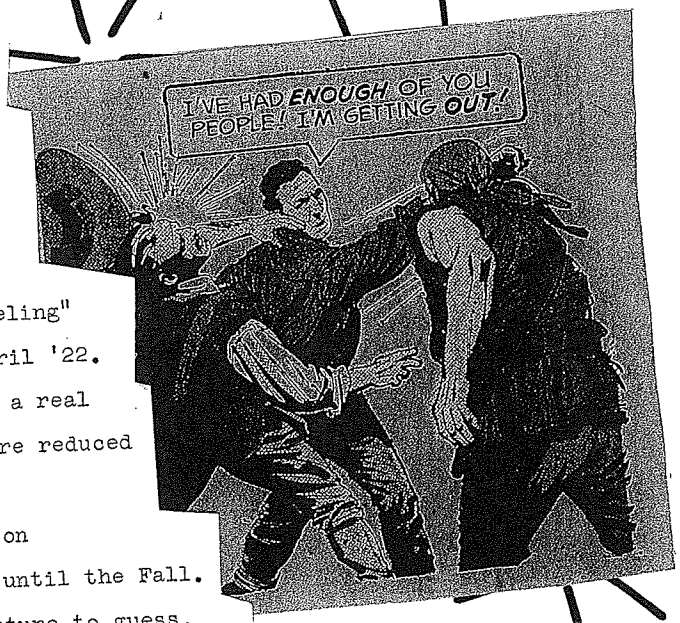
Allan Kaprow, *Taking a Shoe for a Walk*, 1969, activity presented for 'Allan Kaprow: Proceedings', sponsored by Koninklijke Academie van Beeldende Kunsten. Photograph: Wolfgang Träger; Courtesy: Allan Kaprow Estate and Hauser & Wirth, UB Art Galleries

Inspired by Allan Kaprow's *Taking a Shoe for a Walk*, this is an activity that promotes health and community. Non-participants are welcome to watch the ~~X~~ 2nd Annual Jamestown Shoe Walk from their porches, driveways or other vantage points.

Take your shoe on a walk through Jamestown! [redacted], [redacted] from [redacted]

TBD! in later issue.





...I tink I ad a drem on'night where ther was this publication ... called Craving The Center. I'd make it an alt-rag for a suburb sprawl called Centerville where I hang my hat (and dream) and I even made a

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE fir it

but

I also like the phrase- the sound of "Faux Wood Paneling" and I already had these pages accumulating since April '22. So, here is issue 1 of Faux Wood Paneling, which is a real show of vanity (I'm modest) or just words and texture reduced to- aha, LIT.

I had no idea, but Facebook pal and actual mad-person B.C. Miller died back in April and I wouldn't know until the Fall. Like a lot of people who end up reading this, I venture to guess, he had a relationship / interest in Richard Meltzer. Not sure if that was 10%/90% or 30%/70%, but I want to dedicate this ream of pages to him- and I dedicate two pages to him, specifically. (or WHAT)

It's also dedicated fully to Liberty, the members of The Richard Meltz er (B.C.) F an c lub

and

friends in Japan, Washington, Oregon and Ohio (and elsewheres).

WILL THERE BE MORE? We all know about Supply and Demand...

and we want "A World That Don't Exist" !!

- Best., Wade T, @thegoodmarty

February 2023, Centerville

SOME STOCK LETTERS FOR CREEM

Hi CREEM Staff!

I love Aussie bands like King Gizzard and The Chats. Love seeing that stuff- they got real good records, almost TOO many, but I try to keep up. MORE AUSSIE stuff please! Like King Gizzard.

-Stephanie P

CREEM STAFF,

Mike Schank (correct spelling?) diedof cancer a month or so back. I rewatched American Movie 5 times since then- his CDs are DUE for reappraisal (ie reissue) ($$$$$$) - Midwest Connie Voltaire

Hey Creem,

The Peaches article/interview was nice! Saw her in ~~Columbus~~ Columbus and she was better than ever! First time seeing her ~~but~~ but some folks had seen her more than ten times. I saw and heard why. The most professional and SLEAZY show, simultaneously (sic) I HAVE EVER SEEN! I watched a Queercore doc on Tubi because she was the main whatsitcalled, screenshot preview, but she was only in it for 2 minutes max. Oh well. See her. -Lacey, 25

CREEM? Really?

You want money for a subscription? You only cover NYC and Aussie shit! LA too. No midwest hardcore (or anything) whilst boasting Detroit roots etc etc Lame,tepid gloss *hic*

Roger Greenberg (drunk)

CREEM re:ageism

Paradoxically rock is an old thing and a youth thing, but I just would like to see some variation - young writers and geezer writers. Pitchfork had a slew of writers exit to bring in new blood - have you seen old P-fork reeviews? Maybe you can hire an old (but not dead) P-fork writer? Let me know... Koko, Seattle

to Creem, NYC

that bit you had on the Ronnie Reagan shooter was pretty cool, I think he is still selling t-shirts? no shows though. still would like to see that guy, genuinely.

really, matthew, 34

All The Way Up To The CREEM Editor:

First, thanks much for the Online Archive. It was worldly and informative for about two days until I received a dreaded error: a 504 internal server gaff of some kind. Sad day :(

I operate the Richard Meltzer Fanclub on Twitter, so, having an archive like a quasi-microfiche would prove to be _indispensable_ for gathering ephemera... I'll check the world-wide webpage tonight again an' hope fir better results.

FRESH CREEM however is still up and running last I checked (25 minutes ago, 11:09am Saturday June 4th)- a "Patti Smith is Important" book? Sure, okay, no contention there from ME, but can't you leave that blurb for the necrophiliac vultures at The Rolling Stone (est. 1967)? They ain't had a lull in publishing to my knowledge, just a steady decline into irrelevance. Going back aways, ditto for that Big Star bit: "50 Years Later--Pretty Good!" -ha! haha! w? respect to Bell and Chilton? More like w? condolences?

There has been a fresh perspective: Dave Carnie on Glass Animals. Qhestion, like Question: was this requested? Assigned? Or did the staff o' CREEM just feel like punishing this dude? AND YET, he turned in a funny (and informative) piece taht (like "that") shortened these soul-sucking monikersto

ASS GLAM,
ASS GLAMINALS

...and the story was made up of personal anecdotes. Nowhere near hype, nohow. Nicely done.

Brit-post-punk-revival-revival... a xerox of a xerox. Wet Leg have been the LEAST groan-inducing in my mind, but I just know that one song about the chair and the beer. They really tapped into SOMETHING there.

Ashley and Ahmad: Americans? Profiles on Twitterverse suggest MD and NYC so I'll just say support American Hardcore and *shudders* American Nu-New Wave Spiky Rhythm Arty Punk. Not that I gotta say that ...

and I don't mean Parquet Courts.

PC ANAGRAMS:

crust paroquet
precut quartos
Proust racquet
racet sprout, ahem, racquet sprout
ascot prut quer
a corrupt quest
racquet stuper
ac torque turps
apt cur quoter
s
carp rust torque
ar cots quer tup

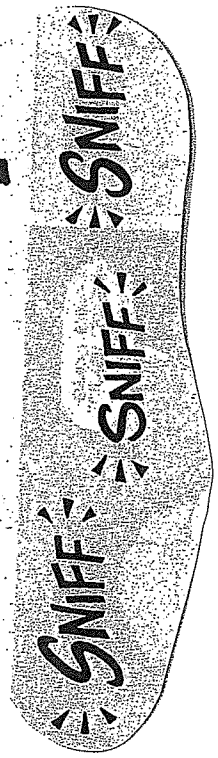
Best,
Wade T Oberlin
@thegoodmarty

The Richard Meltzer
Fanclub

Another letter to the people of CREEM:

Thanks for the interest in my first letter, feel free to use in whatever way you see fit, but only under any circumstances.

I had some story ideas too, to deviate from the norm:



1) NED - Where are they now?

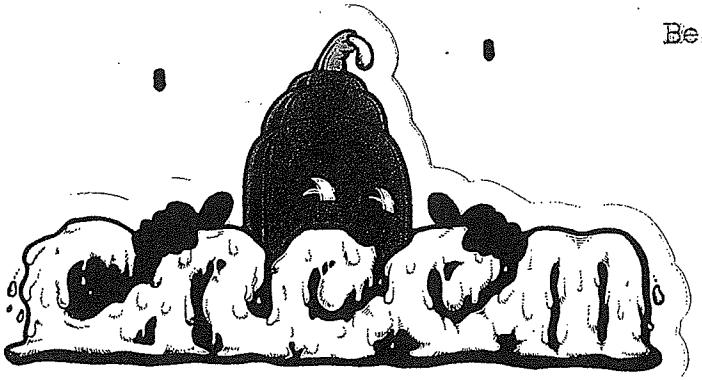
Ned released an album in 1973... what are they up to? Are they alive? Dead? What was the deal with Ned? They were not bad by any means ... maybe just bathetic.

2) HEAVY MOTHER - Catch em' before they SPLIT! Heavy Mother rules Bloomington, Indiana, or more likely they are just real swell an' well liked. They got a record coming out on FEEL IT that is sure to be a sensory experience paired with Dragon's Milk and a ham sammy in a hot role. Like "roll."

3) INTERVIEW WITH MY DAD AT 60
He once took 7 dudes in a pickup truck to see AC/DC -heck, he stole his 'rents mobile to go! Sometime later he was a trucker, and his driving as in "driving" tunes consisted mostly of Bachman Turner Overdrive. He enjoys "Man On The Silver Mountain" by Rainbow, but that's where his liking of Rainbow ends. His advice to young people who want to rawk? Get a trade.

4) The Story of Claude Bessy Is In Spanish ...who wants it in English for all us monolinguals who cai8nt read so gud (or typpe)? Ivar Rojas wants to know! The book also contains many, many pix by Philomena Winstanley- you ever see The Decline of Western Civilization? Then this is required page-flippin8- agh I did it again. Ahem, "required page-flippin'" without which theworld mayreally END.

Anywho, if you need a Midwestern correspondent I'd be happy to asss -issst- Thanks for the archive onlive and the edifyin' Fresh Creem.



Best, enjoy the extra prints,
Wade T Oberlin
@thegoodmarty

6/9/22
(gloop)

Dear SCREW,

I heard that you were all coming back in print? That's cool and all but..

why?

most people can get this sort of stuff online for free.. on their phones and laptops. Aw, well. It's good to hold smut in your hands, I just hope you run more than five issues or somethin'. Come to think of it, CREEM (the rock mag) is doing something similar... maybe you all can print their runoff? If you do end up printing, or whatever. Admirable anywhoos!

Yours,

Nelson Adams, PHD

music

Daniel,

SAFE ended up being a good flick, although the YouTube rip left a bit to be desired. Cape Fear was also a solid choice, maybe moreso as that was viewed on Amazon"s streaming service. As far as Paris Is Burning is concern -ed, I"ve only seen it in pieces.Halloween? Caught it at a theater last year, seen many times though.

I've enjoyed your reviews and interviews about as much as I have your music/album art, and it is an absolute PLEASURE to play out the Concealer record and the Twins loop-tape. Very nice.

I- I I I

I got no idea how to talk to you.
To quote Norm MacDonald in ref to Bill Hader, "I believe ... that Bill Hader... is ultimately... unknowable."

BUT I do know the so-called "career arc" to a slim, SLIM degree. Watersports and your most recent vocal/ piano/organsoundgusher- the live version on Soundcloud is all we are blessed with? Besides the Kahee Jeong excerpt, anyhoo.

I"ve been reading The Billy Strayhorn bio "Lush Life" recently and it"s so inspiring- And I guess I think of Lady Gaga covering it, andhow things circle back, how we get the spins.

OH- the AA story for VICE I also found helpful and illuminating. Years back I was a sponsor, drank black coffee while a friend went under court-order. Under military orders, too... Now I got my rounds of rebounds.

Question 1: do you wright any fiction?
Question 2: do you get hung up on typos?

Well I suppose that's it for the time being.
Just sayin', love the music and writing anddialogues, big time. Explanation point.

Sincerely,
Wade T Oberlin 4/17/22

Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn
Richard Meltzer and Charles Fox

I was at Sideshow last night with Liberty, where there was a modest amount of art and a good mix of music, comedy, slam poetry, etc; but the best part was the free books- literature, educational, young adult varieties.

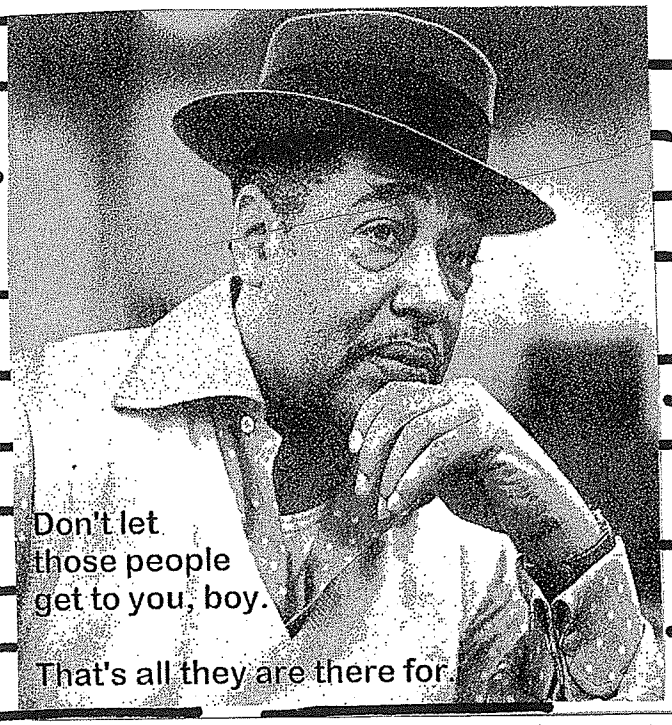
My finds included "TURTLES - EXTINCTION OR SURVIVAL", a special jazz issue of"THE ANTIOCH REVIEW" and "SOCCER DUAL (like DUEL)" by Thomas J. Dygard.

The turtle book is chock-full of excellent photos (some are of turtle eggs and hatchlings) and Soccer Duel has a great cover... both are marred and taped and stickied with library stamps and still contain Date Due cards and slips, hints of adhesive.

I'm of course particularly interested in the Jazz Issue though, released in 1999 with what looks to be mostly essays but also at least one play and some fiction, it seems. Flipping throuh, there is a play where someone would play ~~Lois~~ Louis Armstrong!

But simply ~~666~~ seeing the name Strayhorn was enough to keep the untarnished Antioch Review. It's not from a library, and is most likely unread as of yet.

I'm still reading Lush Life, and since I started, Richard had told me about Mercer Ellington's book on his father Duke, and Charles told me that he had TOURED with Duke in the 1970's! Story goes, Charles was on tour with Ellington's band in some capacity, and they were to play a private party in or near Pittsburgh. Duke was getting ready in a house, upstairs I think, and some white guy approached Fox and said "tell Duke to get his ass out here"- Fox was at a loss on how to say something like that TO Duke. He headed up-



... -stairs to where Duke Ellington was preparing himself. A full suit (a tuxedo?) on a bed, Duke in the bathroom straightening his hair in a mirror. He wore a plain white tee or a plain wife beater... Fox took him in with his eyes. Duke was built like an egg atop two skinny legs. Fox eventually made his waybinto the bathroom and sat on the toilet lid, placing his hands in his hands, at a loss still for words.

Duke, without looking at Fox except perhaps peripherally, said, and I paraphrase here but Fox can tell you better, "don't led the world get you down, or get to you, kid, or son.

I ought to record Fox and his story- I need all the details if I'm gonna relay it to Richard! Also it's a hell of an encounter.

SOMETHING I LEARNED A COUPLE DAYS AGO

You know the Cows and Beer EP? Die Kreuzen? Hardcore from Mil-wah-kee? Sure you do... NOW QUICK, name the label it initally came out on!!

Give up? Version Sound ring a bell? If not that makes total sense to me- I had no clue that Version Sound was a thing (and figured TouchandGO or some other Midwest institution put'em out but ehhh)but the joke was on me... Version Sound put out a lot of hardcore tapes and a fistful of 7" rekkids from the cultural hub of... Xenia Ohio. Believe it.

Yes, they may have made their way over to Yellow Springs and8spired for greater things, but when they went and did things, it was out of a Xenia PO Box. Yessir or maam or what-have-you, check out Version Sound on Discogs and be AMAZED, cuz I was!

But my research abilities did NOT stop there (no way) because hey, The Xenia Library was OPEN and they have a whole newspaper archive available at my fingertips. And there was an article from 82, 83, featuring Robert "Bob" Moore and Allen Wallace. That's "Allen Wallace" and "Bob Moore" if you w-anna Google em'. They seemed to have released some high-energy wonders and then promply (like "promptly") dissapeared (like"-disappeared")into aether.

I intend to dig a little more into Version Sound- I didn't even get to mention the Xenia-based NOISE zine yet! I've seen some copies on a couple blogs-blogs that also wonder where these SW Ohio HC legends may be. Let's hope they are OK.

Recording label is local effort

By TOM VONDRUSKA
DAILY GAZETTE staff writer

Yellow Springs is widely known as a center for culture and the arts but its impact on the recording industry has been minimal.

Until recently its main contribution was being the home town of Richie Furray, a member of Poco, a band popular in the late 1960s and early 1970s.

Bob Moore and Allen Wallace are trying to change this, in a very small way, by locating Version Sound in Greene County's center of the counter-culture.

But over the years the counter-culture has changed and Moore, 20, and Wallace, 18, are symbols of the change. Change and freshness of ideas is what the two men say their venture is about.

Version Sound is a record label and offers bands the chance to get records pressed and distributed with almost total artistic control, Moore explained.

Since first getting some bands he liked onto cassette tapes to send around to friends in 1981, Moore has helped with the distribution of three 45s, three 60-minute cassette tapes and has plans for releasing 10 more titles by June.

Moore and Wallace are also working on an album, a compilation of psychedelic bands, a form which has seen a resurgence in new wave bands. Other compilation albums are in the works, he said.

Their method of doing business with bands is simple. Each puts up 50 percent of the money needed to press a record or to produce copies of a tape. Half of the finished product goes to the artist and half is distributed by Version — insuring each gets 50 percent of the profits.

Moore notes that it is an unusual way of doing business but said it is the one way he likes to do business.

Small independent labels such as Version are growing because of dissatisfaction with the major record producers, Moore said. Many people are looking for music that has not been tailored to mass market tastes. Music which still has the freshness of creativity and spirit.

"The commercial labels got so big they started telling artists how to dress or how they should sound. Any Version Sound band has total control over their sound and record covers," Moore said.

Wallace, a student at Antioch College, said Version's interaction with bands is similar to what he has found in the classroom. "It's two-way education with both the teacher and student learning. It's not, 'Here's a record that's sold 20 million.' You get something out of it."

While both men freely admit their roots lie in the Punk Rock-New Wave emergence of the last decade they want to avoid labels as far as Version is concerned.

"There's no attempt to divide or classify," Wallace said.

"It's all music. We want something which hasn't been done before — electric, dangerous music — something you just don't hear about on the radio," Moore added.

To point this out, Moore talks about a Dixie and jazz group he is currently negotiating with for the distribution of their album.

But most of the bands the label has handled since Moore first got in the distribution would probably be classified as belonging to the New Wave. Wallace, however said that beside being 'nasty label," the categories of music are beginning to break down. "You really can't call this rock anymore."

Moore agreed. While first being interested in what he called hardcore Punk — extremely hard, fast-driving, loud rock-and-roll, he said his tastes have shifted to more experimental forms using synthesizers and other electronic devices to create music which is greatly varied in tone, tempo and texture.

What the new forms of music did, Moore said, was create a situation where he and others were able to sell their products. Since the New Wave rolled onto the scene he said there has been a virtual explosion of independent labels such as Version nationwide.

In a recently published catalog, Wallace said there were over 1,500 different labels listed. Of these, Moore said, maybe 500 are truly serious ventures.

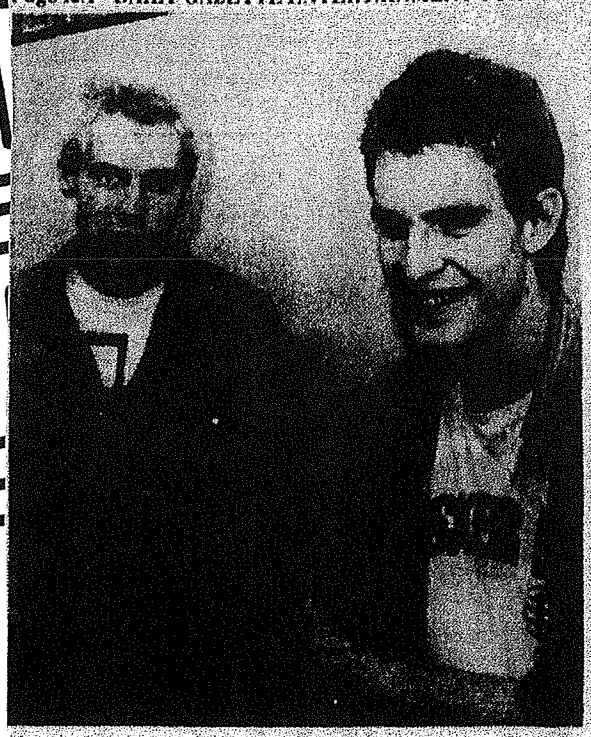
What has developed is a network of small labels drawing off bands in a given region, Moore said. The network not only extends from coast-to-coast, but across the sea. Moore said he personally has received correspondence

UnoDosAves Rocks The House Well- Is It A Crime?
5 JUN 2022

Wade T (that's me) and Liberty Lord make up UnoDosAves, the HOTTEST record players on the scene in Dayton, Huber Heights, Kettering, Moraine, Riverside, Miamisburg, maybe not Germantown or Trotwood (vs) but they are (we are) UP THERE: SO HOT that no social media of them exists, and they (we) took store credit! There is a mix you can find by us (them) on Mixcloud, and it kinda shows what U.D.A. are allll about: bein" various.

Being eclectic for the sake of being eclectic? Nah- it's more like eclecticism out of neccessity... like here's all our (their) interests unfurled. No niches here, no solid sets of 7" soul records (only clusters) or 4 on the floor house tunes (unless sounds of Frankenstein or Orsen Welles "War Of The Worlds" is crawling all over it) 69 love songs (only have the CDs of that one) ... it's new and old and what is old is new again, or played at the wrong speed, or has a lot of surface noise, and the newest of the new is is so ahead of it's time that people dance to it unconciously or LEAVE IN FEAR because new that's new for you, and that's why UnoDosAves is hothothot cuz' you get the whole gamut of 19th20th21st Century feelings and timbres and rhythms, or say, most or half. And even the mistakes are all good... needle scratches, jumps... left/right speakers going out completely... the occasional "bad mix" that goes on far too long, a transition that maybe should not be but if's, and it's room filling, and you can't help but lock eyes with the nearest individual and say, or mouth rather, "whuzgoin'on" ?

UnoDosAves: have love, have decks (turntables), will travel.
-Wade T



from England, Italy, Finland and West Germany.

Locally the music has found an outlet on WYSO's Around the Fringe show on Monday afternoon and other shows devoted to the new music. Moore and Wallace have also been attempting to get their own show on the Yellow Springs station, a show they say would highlight music from other independent labels.

"While the major labels have been stagnating, the alternative labels have been flourishing. We can sell 1,000 records a week to other distributors," he said.

And the major record companies have taken notice of the situation, buying out some of the large independent labels.

"It's almost part of this to remain small," Wallace said.

"The idea is not to become a very serious business.

"It gets hard when you get opportunities to make large amounts of money," Moore added.

"I don't want to classify this as the great American business venture, the protestant work ethic or the John D. Rockefeller story," Wallace said. "We don't plan to make our living at this. We all have other jobs."

The idea, Moore explains, is to develop a collective of musicians and other people all working together. Maybe, he said, it will develop into a foundation supporting the arts. He said his dream is opening a recording studio in connection with Version.

"I don't want to get too tied down. I might want to go out into the woods to live for a couple of years," Moore said.

HAPPENINGS:

at a glance

Louis Prima thru Tosches, Howlin' Wolf thru Meltzer

It must have been 2016/17 when I got a J-C-B at Vortex Records in Kirkland WA, and I got it through liner note prowess. There is a rekkid by the Super Super Blues Band, see, and R. Meltzer wrote the liner notes (you can read them in the anthology A Whore Just Like The Rest)... around my third or fourth visit to Vortex I chatted up the owner Darren about the SSBB album, which he for reasons unknown had hanging on the back wall. Eventually I fetched the art piece and removed it gently from it's frame, and sure enuff, R. Meltz. I was offered the job of sorting and pricing son, soon thereafter.

It had some good days, that tenure. One time Christgau ordered a Hoagy Carmichael CD (Buttermilk Skies) and on another occasion, I even set-up a pretty large buy from a volunteer of KSER who was set to leave Everett for India. And a number of good turns for meself... CDs, records and DVDs. No laserdiscs but believe me, Vortex is sitting on a mountain of them.

Best finds... Roscoe Mitchell, Phranc, Fabulous Stains all come to mind. Best misses? Meredith Monk cassettes.

Just last year in OHIO, Libby an" me watched a Louis Prima documentary on a whim, and NICK TOSCHES was a LOUIE-history guy. That grabbed whatever fleeting attention I had. It was revealed that Louis died from a brain tumor or an anyerism... a week later, we watched an equally good Howlin' Wolf doc, and it ended much the same: death by something in the ni, eh, noggin, and it was odd to have those viewings in sequence.

Ah, Louie Louie-man Eddie Flowers initially posted someting (the c-onfounded doc itself) that made me want to see it to begin with.

The Tenant - Monkey See, Monkey Bad Optics

An FYE in Silverdale- I'm vague-ly aware of Roman Polanski. In regard tobthe Manson murders. But I find my first flick by him in the shelves and take the plunge. The Tenant was the flick, and I was hooked.

Living in Everett, offsides really on the Navy base, The Tenant on a Toshiba or HP laptop- I forget which exactly -I was drawn to the nightmare-expat situation the film exuded... Polanski plays lead himself and things don't go well for him. A year or so later, I'm in the pacific on the USS Abe Lincoln, escorting the director of the film "Abraham Lincoln, Vampire Hunter" through the bowells of the boat to the starboard side lower enlisted smoke pit. We light up, and to fill silence I ask if he has seen Polanski's Tenant... "The Tenant," he said, "is the reason I wanted to become a film director"- oh yeah.

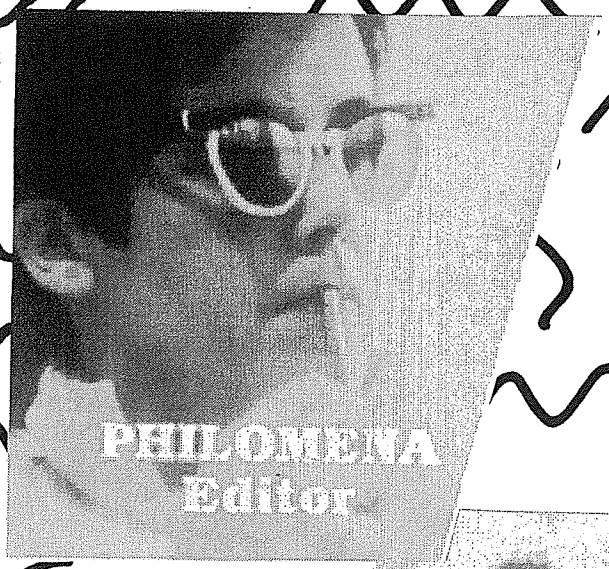
Back in Everett and I'm living life like it's golden,until the dream went darker, and a very real hostility (xenophobia?) (almost certain locals-only) came to bloom. There are many instances of tension, too many and too convoluted for a horror flick, but I can carve them down to three or four distinct moments. My fate may be better than Tarkovskys, but in the end was it all in my head, was it a mere nervous breakdown?

Nah- check OEA's last full length and any amount of Bad Optics- go for the latter though, it's prog-punk as elemental hostility. Sound you bust your head on (and words, too) - like that anecdote of Lester Bangs vs rock n' roll and R&R is the blowtorch- yeah - Bad Optics video for Turnscrews is The Tenant condensed into 21st century death-culture ferment. You can enjoy it- you don't know them, haven't seen em' too close.

5/ 19/22

Philomena, Ivar, Richard and Me

HOLY MOLY how cool was it to re-introduce Philly and Richard after something like 40 years! Ivar and Richard met for the first time too ... Ivar wrote the book about Claude Bessy that I had translated by Hunter Lang last year. Great book. Feral House did NOT want to publish it however I am plucky and realize that it's more of a journey- good to have everyone meet-up.

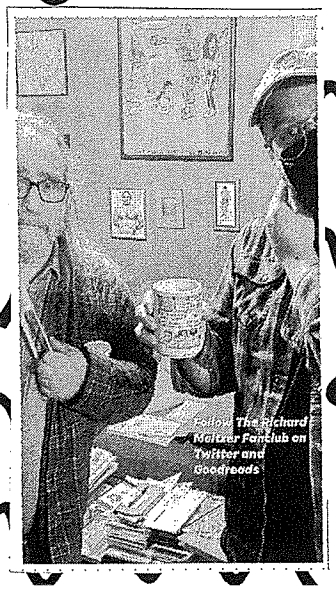


Ivar, in his youth, was in a band called Aerobith and they do / did the best cover of "Electrocute Your Cock" on the planet. Richard sid it himself- twas fast and good. Ivar had told Philly prior to our meeting that I had dressed up as a giant bunny rabbit and after that, well, eventually I showed more pics of my time as a bunny. Richard also dressed as a bunny once, in school actually... I was more inspired by R. portraying a mall-Santa, nay, a flea market Santa in actuality.

Philly was in Spain with Ivar but she headed back to Bolivia. She has lived there for about 15 years or so, and thinks she will die there. Richard believes he will die in Portland. Will Ivar die in Spain? Will I die in OHIO? I still got some laps left, god willing.

Before Ivar and Philly joined the Zoom call, Richard talked about how he had just seem Princess Bride for the first time on his 77th. It "did'nt give him nightmares" so it must be okay. Also some talk about Andre The Giant, Samuel Beckett and Ernie Bushmiller (look them up all-together, or two at a time) and by the END of our call, he said thanks. Glad it was a decent idea I cooked up and followed thru on... next idea? How about getting this CLAUDE-BOOK PUBLISHED IN AMERICA!/

FIN



Plays pretty for baby!
Music corner

Wade T

PAPAS FRITAS - Afterall

This has been ear-worm-of-the-year for me... a perfect rock song from a "woulda coulda shoulda" Boston band in the Nineties. Nice chorused voices, great chunka rhythm, tays-tee solo at the end, and a fine, underproduced (just right) video to accompany the tuneage. Enjoy on YouTube.

RICHARD BERRY - Louie Louie

I first knew that I shared a b-day with Anton LaVey and Vincent Gallo... but it really is best that I share the date with this world-wonder. His version is the one that kicks off JJ's Coffeeand Cigs- u know it. Been going thru many versions but The Sonics and The Kingsman, yeah.

BIG AND RICH - Save a Horse (Ride A Cowboy)

My girlfriend knows all the words. If you want to see them, they cost about as much (almost) as Sir Paul McCartney.

The BEATLES - Magical Mystery Tour

I thought I enjoyed White Album most. My mom? Let It Be. But I went back to the well (YouTube) and found a vinyl rip of this one... later, bound for a rock show (the literal kind) I put it on for my Ma and we sang along to the whole thing from Jamestown to North Dayton. My co-worker Stephen lost his mom last year, and he sez "get your time in when you can"- sound OK to me. Ma always had Beatlesand Beach Boys on. We can probably get stoned in various ways and spin these platters.

...or maybe we can see Ringo, yet!

CECIL TAYLOR - LOOKING (SOLO) is playing and it demands that I type so buckle up buttercup! Not much new to say but what will be new is Halloween 2022 (right around the corner, mate) so GIT REDDEYYY for that. I gotta write a card for my pal VEE to include with a CD I got him- it's signed by Doug of Living Colour... oh GEEZ Libby just left the kitchen after an assault of fish-stench went up her nostrils. She keeps trying to eat fish cuz there would be health benefits to eating salmon (or whatever). It has to do with hair on the noggin. THERE HAS GOT TO BE A BETTER WAY! Simply.. I'm being filmed at the moment - scratch that - when I vocalize over piano lines it cues people to stop filming. Google ought to learn to do the same. Filming/recording/tracking/getting to know me pretty well. I don't really mind, I suppose- check the TCM, a movie with a woman I don't know or never knew in a campy creeper film titled What's the Matter With Helen? Dunnoit. Clicker, info: Debbie Reynolds and Shelley Winter@# !

She sits with a spatula, the love of my life. Upon a crumbling couch, oh excuse me, it's still sturdy. Just a lil rugged. It's a punk rock couch. A grizzled sofa. A gnarled sofa. Kitty has takenasuddeninterest in ME. took a 20 second pet break. okay, aight, Cecil hammers some more more smore, Lib says / sighs "okay" and heads back to our fishy endeavor (dinner), which will also include green beans and mashed taters and cheesey noodles encrusted with DLM-dust!!! YUM! That's Dorothy Lané Market for those that are not in the know.
From the kitchen: "Are you ready to eat?"
"Cecam pbaty theepiano."
"Huh ?"
"CECAM READY TOeEAT!ho

October 17th, 2022, 8:43pm

Song for Lana Del Rey to sing (Night in the Van)

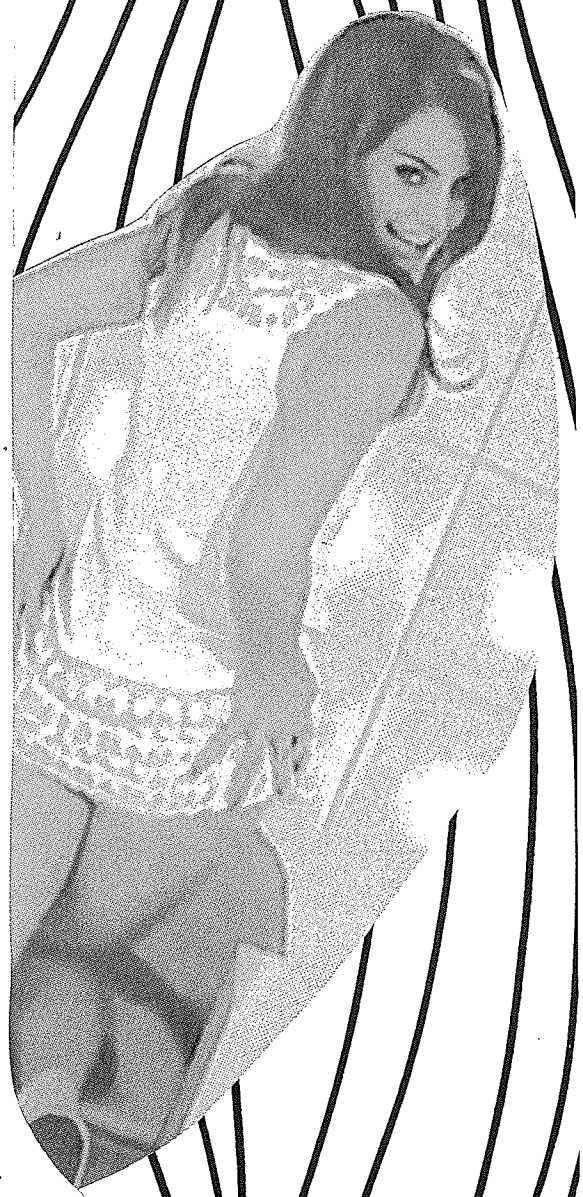
rolling round the countryside
past esturaries and wild fires
your Chevy van flys in grace
in grace your Chevy flies

plates and decals wrenched aside
another state and town to glide through
if I had a choiceyou"dstillbe

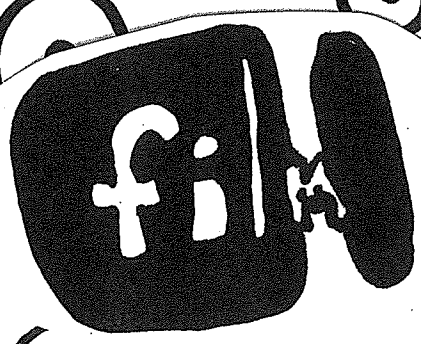
around and doomed
romantics damned
and resigned to

a life in hell, you"re in your van
could have been a family man
but you are just a rolling stone
mick jagger all alone
with no one
to recognize you

plates and decals wrenched aside
another state and town to glide through
thee Uplander stays in place
in place the Upland spies
far from this place
by the seaside



Wade T Oberlin, orig 12/15/21, updated 4/18/ 22



He's Gonna Take You Back To The Past
To Play The Shitty Games That Suck Ass
He'd Rather Have / A Buffalo
Take A Diarrhea Dump In His Far
He'd Rather Fat / The Rotten Asshole
Of a roadkill skunk and down it with beer
He's the angriest gamer you've ever heard
He's the angry Nintendo nerd
He's the angry Atari Sega nerd
He's the angry videogame nerd

Thee Angry Video Game Nerd 2002

"I don't like the idea of "immersion," being like, "Oh, I spent all weekend playing this game." I can't imagine anything more horrible than spending a weekend looking at a screen." - Daniel Martin-McCormick, Kill Screen, 03.01.12

Journalists from all walks cooed over the games's immersion, the marketing scheme, the violence, the great American success story. - Masters of Doom, David Kushner

"David Cronenberg's eXistenZ: the abhorrent yuck of what cybershit hath wrought, and of what we've been duped into demanding from it... done as perhaps the most seemlessly, elegantly crafted LSD-movie, ever!" - R. Meltzer, Autumn Rhythm

James Rolfe plays the shit because you couldn't stomach it- believe me. He's taken a hard road as an entertainer who induces Schadenfreude. He seemingly leads a life of painendurance to the utmost and maximum. And he is largely successful. The Angry Videogame Nerd thrives on YouTube as well as on podcasts and apparently in the gaming arena- I have not gone beyond the 'Tube" but that is what we are doing today (a Saturday, first snow of 2022 in Dayton Ohio), November 12.

Some Questions- will they be answered?

Where did James first acquire these games?

James Rolfe voice c'mon, they came from childhood, the internet donations... I guess I should watch every video...

James is an amalgamation of skills: animation puppeteering, filmmaking and pantomiming. The Angry Video Game Nerd character has a need to complete to WIN, and the frission of this act allows for outbursts of physicalityand purposeful scatological effects. Fifteen+ Plus Years of AVGN. The drive goes back to childhood. Poopooweeweevomitus. Emeritus! At this point the AVGN is other hands... videos are more simply made and his likeness is weaponized into actual video game products- bootleg and official.

Dreamcast? LJN (toy company which made unplayable games, nearly unplayable at least) made it's way to Dreamcast. The Spirit Of Speed. Autopilot Video Game Nerd - Seaman - may be The Nerd at his best (alongside Big Rigs Action 52, horror games.. ..)

Episode 200: "How can I do this? How can I live up to the massive duty that has fallen upon me?" - James Rolfe on LJN overview and retrospective, a sort of microcosm of his zany mission... duty equals "doodie" after all.

typed on the Smith-Corona Cougar Deluxe

November 12, 2022

S. Baldwin and John Flynn present The Primer

Life Against Dentia, like Dementia, by Joe Carducci is one of my Bibles. Chock full of the profound and the nigh-understood, like understood. And like a Bible, I come back to it often for enlightenment or at least some direction, propulsion... and each time, like magic, I'm presented with something that seemingly wasn't there before. In this case, in the first week of June, the gospel said to study the films of John Flynn: words I had passed over many times in the opening self-titled essay!

I had a common ~~clod~~ (like cold) this week (no covid, I don't think)- like a garden-variety cold that kept me in bed reading and watching and itching. The books; aforementioned LAD, Light In August and Moby Dick. All-arresting material for sure, but the TV drew me in more- I just let my researchin' self take the wheel and played-out a bunch of John Flynn flicks.

I kicked off with what I thought was The Outfit, but Tubi was confused and I was watching another movie dubbed The Outfit from 1993- the OG and unrelated flick was mid-70s fare. So I finally find it on some other streaming media outfit and it's Robert Duvall and this other guy- Joe Bob? -I recognize him from flicks like Black Dog and I THINK 007 Goldeneye. Also a woman named Bette or Bets, short for Betsy maybe (I was full of Been-a-drill)?

The movie kicks ass. RD is a no-nonsense bank robber who seems to instinctivelly know his away around every layout in the fill. He robs every lowlife, working his way up the food chain until he cain't no 'mo. It ends with the Outfit smilin' and laffin', minus Bets cuz (spoiler) she got shot and died. She was so close to getting out! I guess she sorta did... Great move, *****

I continued on to Rolling Thunder which after the fact I found mega-fil-dork Quentin Tarantino named a video company Rolling Thunder Films cuz he liked it so much- things start off slow and lugubrious but eventually this main characters traumas are shown and things heat up (does torture turn you on?). Eventually a band of miscreants shove this guys hand down a garbage disposaal and wastes his family, all over a box of silver dollars! So our man recovers and gains a hook in lieu of hand, and also gains a groupie-girl who will do anything to help him (except double-digit murder- another veteran pal (Tommy Lee-Jones) helps him out in that regard.)... the films crescendo is a hail of gunfire in a Texas whorehouse. Again, *****

Three more, leaving the 70s, in my delirium "research" project... Brainscan, which I saw around age 10, but had no idea it was Flynn at the time. Most people would probably miss that point. It's Ed Furlong playing a hyperviolent virtual reality game. Let's just call it *****!

The last two were late 90s/2001, maybe pre 9/11 flicks starring the blank and blue-eyed Steven Baldwin. Or is it Stephen? Anyways, the two flicks, Absence Of Good and Protection, feel like unfinished pieces made for TV. And made for TV they were, but unfinished? They are abruptly ended thrillers but they have neat qualities about them- mostly S. Baldwins stony approach. When he shows emotion, it's scary. The first film, S. is a cop, while iin the second he's a powerful mob guy in witness protection. Both are free 2 view on Tubi and YouTube respectively as of this writing, and combined 2gether- *****!!!

7 Jun 2022

5/4/22

DOUBLE FEATURE: ARoom With AView and Neighbors

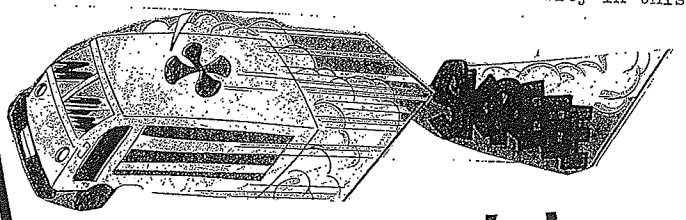
Tuesday night, no beer-league and so I'm in Centerville and HUNGRY. So is Liberty. We order Mexican yums and hit theWoodbourne Library for thee entertainment... about 10 DVDs/Blu6ays make the cut.

To choose over fajitas, I request 2 numbers, 1-10 and 1-5 and multiply the chosen numerals... 8 and 4. Firs t up is A Room With a View (my choice) and it's good. Am I more like Cecil or George? *PROBABLY* Cecil with hints o'George. Cecil points out a "triple split infinitive" I believe. NOW... it' time to randomly, non-selectively, un-conciousley CHOOSE another flick(s) _NEIGHBORS_ is the choice, the chosen Blu-Ray!

Seth Rogan and another actress -I don't know her, Aussie- are a couple living next door to a frat house. Franco's little brother ans Zac Efron (I only know him by name) lead the bros next door. NOISE is the main complaint. A baby (Seth Rogan's baby) munches on an unused condom. Mushrooms are eaten, raves are had, stuff is ingested; it's a party movie but no Louie Louie is played. Next up... NEIGHBORS 2 andTBD!

Ambulance - Donnie Darko and his brother rob a bank and then hijack an ambulance (the titular ambulance) which happens to contain a policeman they shot and an EMT- getaway driver and cop share blood type and IV, Darko is the more unhinged of the two bank robbers (his brother-man is robbing a bank to pay for his wife's experimental cancer surgery/therapy). Michael Bay romp with lots of action but unnecessary zooms and drone shots... C-grade LA chase movie thatean't hold a candle to Friedkin.

Big Bug - French film found on Netflix which for some reason or another did not see a theactrical release here, shame because it's colorful, nicely paced, fun and funny. Yonyx, a group of robots with a terrible fascist streak, are making humans into circus performers on their own TV shows... humans in upper-middle crust France (Paris?) don't seem to grasp the situation until they are trapped in their own Alexa-esque prison of a home. It's up to the older service robots and androids to aid the human beings, and it's up to the human beings to trust themselves and each other as well as their robo-sympathizers to escape their situation. Lots of sexy humor and humanity in this one, would reccomend!



the want to revisit old films, old flicks, to recapture the feeling or surprise... is fairly unnecessary if the film reflects a past moment better off forgetten or put away, for some reason... Creative Control for inst'. Here is a flick that shows what delusions and being disillusioned is all about- and the cold "here's how" of delusion... bad-faith. First watch? In the grip of delusion. Second watch- aha! Just left delusion-ville. Third watch? Couldn't make 20 minutes. All-good, but all-over. So then I put on something with less semblance to my have-dones or goingons.

Other examples? The Tenant, probably. Lived, breathed and exclaimed "this is IT" - seen it 4,5,6 times. Greenberg... this one has a bit more hope, less fatalistic, more fun, but hey, seen it. Repeatedly.

Three examples should be gud, I 'spose. But that was films? Yeah? How about YouTube, or some written material?? Alrighty...

Daniel-Martin-McCormick cooking a burger, Charls Carrol speaking against the celebration of death, Don Jolly on the self-destruction of 2016 (slow) and the importance of serious literature (which is what you make it). sometimes, I'll make a music mix for Mixcloud and incorporate hitches, spokes and pieces-parts of audio from films or interviews... it's way of saving them for posterity or to repurpose them, do away with them... in case they are done away with forever, original sources, GONE. Then what? so much ephemera MEANT TO BE GONE AND YET I CLING TO IT- this bunch of wrds themselves are also a way of perpetual attaing, attaining, clinging, clasping, perhaps even amalgamating. stitching... comprising a gestalt to ward off some very real threat. I have seen it. Something with good intentions and propelled by hate.

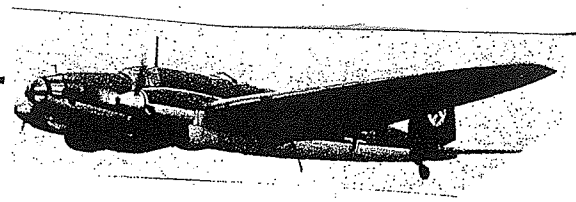
There is plenty of text that needs saving too... pdfs and print outs. Much of it is my responsibility. Mine alone... it could also be neglected in digital burn and wipeout. And I can have assorted fragments still.

5/4/22

BIRDMAN and NEIGHBORS 2: the Double Features Continue!

Emma Stone. You may know her from "Superbad" or "Easy A" or "Zombieland" or "Cruella" or Crazy, Stupid, Love" or La La Land" or "The Amazing Spider-Man" but she is also in"Birdman or (The Unexpected Virtue of Ignorance)" which Steven Rea of The Philadelphia Inquirer calls "**** One Of The Best Films Ever"! And she is IN THE FILM! I saw Birdman in a theater near my first apt. as a civilian... I rented out an attic from a Sri Lankan woman who taught mindfulness. I saw it with some people. I liked it, and liked that it was smart and literary (Raymond Carver is part of the plot). It's still good.

NEIGHBORS 2 picks up some years after NEIGHBORS left off. It's more of the same but the focus is on the opposite, fairer sex (who also wanna party) (and smoke weed). Results are diminished... not even the potty-mouth of Chloe Grace Mortez could prevent us from seceding and playing Fortnite instead. More of a party I guess.



4'33" / Olivia

I was driving to work today and saw a sign outside the Maharaja Food Mart and Gas Station that used to be a Newport Ciggy Ad... but large letters now overtook it: an emblazoned 344. Of course, I flip, turn the Chevy around and perform 3'44" by the petrol pumps- what a performance it was.

PLENTY of traffic my own feet on gravel planes flying overhead the occasional sliver of music a number of vehicle doors closing birds singing (I wish I knew what kind- I can find out) and to close the crescendo a firetruck rode by.

I recorded 5'46" seconds in realit-y, but immediately after I took photos of the area and whilst THAT happened, the clerk of the food mart (The Clerk of The Maha-Raja) approached me and asked what I was doing. "Recording Sound" I sez... "Customers have made complaints that you are block-ing the pumps... you can park over in Parking Space X" etc etc, I hop in the Uplander and take off

...

Back at the station I review my r-ecordings and boy they are good! They now live on Soundcloud under my Wade Oberlin account (I also have a wade oberlin acct, under-score.). I also finished another sound-piece, an edit of Olivia Rodrigo's "Good 4 U" bridge o'er some sound recordings, field recordings I dis last year in 2021 circa-April at Thistlewood in Xenia... more birds and LOTS of melting snow falling off the roofs and fences, power lines...

Very pleased with my aural pastiches.

Poetry

MISTER GALLO

We saw Chan Marshall
at The House Of Blues
but we just saw Buffalo
'66
you liked it, and the song
but no more digging
at Gallo remains
in YouTube holes
for you.

ONE THING HEAVIER

We see Heavy Mother when we can
That's me, you or Billy
But sick of Jazz & Ribs
and ill in bed resting
I got the call from Mark
that the date had come.

Dressed in seconds left you
to take up a shovel and bury
Tonka six feet under, he said

Some coffee and summer heat
the sweet dog laid in the house
and Mark set the task of digging

Philip Maxwell Lord
brother and companion
took it well
Lord

we wheelbarrowed filled pots
dirtfulls of buckets
upheaved a crevice beneath a shady tree
of Max's choice.

a small procession held
an old friend in a blanket
laid to rest.

After seltzers and porkchops
I came home at twilight
Heavier than Eddie
in Cincinnati
(whom I forgot about
all day)

URREVERANT

I never pressed

pen or pencil

brush or marker

too intensely

or made concise

trails to

twilight steppes

I sat

Wade T Oberlin

4/16/22

im making his favorite

pasta fazool

because he loves the king of cool

i keep the ingredients stocked

this time its halloween pasta

bats,spikers, pumpkin gouls

as if christmas never happened

at this point, the recipe is predictable

im comforted by its routine

king of cool

liberty lord

i am uncomfortable with how ungri ungrounded i am.
fragile fridgid little thing
anxious about my performance
as if i will fall into a dakr trap u
unable to breathe
what is the worst that can happen.

its the theatre,honey.dont be so self consious
conscience
conscious

i was conditione d as a child to understand that my value approval
apraisal
depends on my performance.
the world believes this.

everyone else probably feels like they have succeeded but their
jobs stop there.

i am unconfor table with how ungrounded i am.
i dont even lknow how to sepell spell uncomnmnmnmfortable

i was made to love and be loved.
r that is all i know of truth
i want to be grounded in that. in love. ingod. in myself. in god wit
in god within me.

The columnist

6/11/22

TYPEWRITERS and TYPE WRITERS

It's been a minute! Lots happened: Eddie Flowers finally came to Ohio and Liberty, Me, Danced The Louie Louie (that's "Louie Louie") at Half Baked in Columbus. It was a fun time! Eddie posted a long story about in on Fbook but what pertains to ME besides ME GOTTA GO wasanissueof "Groovy Comics" (#3) which apparently Eddie had back around 1970. I gave it to him on a whim, and it turned out to be a MINDFUCK (his words). Meanwhile, R. Meltzer (rhymes with Seltzer has turned 77 and we had an interesting syncronicity as weelll... I got a rekkid called Breathe On The Living that R. has a bit on entitled "The Valium Restaurant"- it opens with a dedication to Ron Stander, a boxer born in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Funny thing is, I sent a video of this rather obscure recording his way and it turns out Ron died a month ago to the day of me sending his dedicated poem-vid. Kinda strange. Lots of ways to mess a head up.

Recently (more so!) at Beer League in Jamestown, discussion turned to typewriters. Many were in favor, though I'm the only one owning a Smith-Corona, or anything. Only Matt seemed to consider owning or operating a typewriter to be childish or hipster-like. He has the clout though- Beer League is athishouse! He has his own forge!! Tried to convince him otherwiz, but MATT WILLAMS WILL NOT HEAR IT!e,

But that's what High School Pals are for, for real- being for real. At lest in Jamestown, OH!

5/2/22

OLIVIA RODRIGO on HULU, CAT POWER in CLEVELAND

Commodifying Sadness like Luke The Drifter ain't new but what's so good about the "new" anywho? Chan Marshall has been a fave singer/gtr/performer for so long that her set, a very spare lineup performing half-songs and patchy medleys did the trick... twas'ntbombastic musiq! Just fine.

I eventually figured out that Chan's late 90s/early 2000 breakdowns were a so-called gimmick, but so what? It still happened afterall, like wrestling. You wanna spoil anything with capital T-T-ruth? Art is what you can get away with, spawning deception and belief. Solong as noone REALLY gets hurt then hey, thank for the memories!!

Covers Tour- dig it. LUV it. It's easy.

The SOUR album is pretty good all the way thru! Each song is sort of the same but different. The Disney/HULU documentary (use air quotes) touches on the process behind the magicof the making of this humbling auditory experience.

There was a talk show of Olivia and I believe Conan maybe where she said that her mom was into Motorhead (use umlaut) and I think that's truly the truest most true and truthful thing that she has probably said on camera. But that's not in the HULU Home Presentation... You know she wants to RAWK-she has in a way taht Paramore and Avril Lavigne have, or Rhianna. Fine by me.

THINGS TO AVOID SAYING
WHEN ON A STAGE

1) "we are on social media"

yes, you are on social media. please take thhint ... this combination of words completely demystifies whatever you and your band had brewing. it turns boners inside-out... it makes girl parts as dry as death valley.The solution? Here's one, at least: print your information on some slips of paper... the color of money. At the end of your set, simply TOSS bbls of shredded paper off the stage. On your way out, leave bundles of the stuff in bathrooms, smoke pits, stairwells... at the bar.

You'll make a better impression, and the right people will be amused by your ploy. But best of all, your show goes off without the added hitch or hickup of "follow our soundcloud, bandcamp, instagram, whatnot. Save it. Invest it. Print is on some greenbacks $$$

2)never say you messed up if you make a noise or play off-time, or whatever. mistakes can be the most enjoyable listening experience for some audience members. I reccomend laughing instead. Hopefully your band mates share a sense of humor about thes sorts of things as well. Obviously, just have fun. don't apologize.

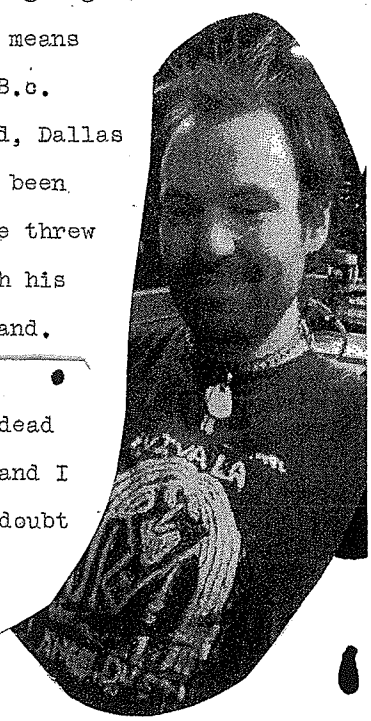
3) that's all for now. I suppose I would end by saying avoid reference to the modern, like say last year's modern, when performing something that could be eternal. It sullies the magic.

Whip-Smart or Smart Alec, Freaks and Geeks, Ghost World, PseudoBohemian Losers!

"How was, were The Blues changed (transfigured) by electricity, by Tesla? Rememer watching Crumb? Two moments stick out: 1) the series of drawings depicting the peopling and subdivision of American territory.. 2) Crumb's photoalbum of nothing but powerlines. Much can be implied or rather inferred here... music business was all sheet music before the advents of recorded media and radio... folk musics were not tin pan alley or any leftovers from Europe. All in the last 150 years or so it is easy to see- musical honesty was a single microphone and a country or blues person. The ability to record (document) was overtaken by the want to record (depict)- recordings today are lies. They aren't merely recorded documents no-more. It's all meticulously edited and fussed over, and hardly ever comes close to any musical reality. Any style, genre, or auditory experience is sullied so-long as you want a glimpse of reality. What is left is preference of illusion of musical performance. Thank GOD or the altruist people who post the musical field recordings of people, folks, titans, forces of nature who did it for REAL.

etc...

Brilliant bastard B.c. Miller is and has been deceased since April 2022. He will most likely be forever remembered by strangers as a racist who assaulted an Afghan gas station attendent / manager in South Portland. Google ~~algerythms~~ algorithms will keep those stories attached to the name "Brian Christopher Miller"- but not B.c. Miller. That's the name of those who knew him in person and on Facebook, people like me receiving crucial kernals of punk rock and world history, much of which I still need a shovel to dig through, He was generous but dense, with a quick turnover in posts, his own jargon dominated and so much self andur-reference pervades his page- what the hell would he go on about? Life in Portland, Europe, Portland again and some more. Punk. Machivelli, or Machivalli. The Princes, we all were his Princes, young and old, except the folks who said "keep me out of your stories." B.c. held grudges. B.c. held and threw out convictions, and he let you know that bad just means bad. Could evil just be evil? What is ~~beyond~~ beyond or below evil? Something B.c. would piss on. Lessee: Family Fodder, Joe's German record list reviewed, Dallas (which I have not investigated yet) Alf (ditto) and heroin... have not been near, but much respect. Physical altercations- no stranger! I avoid. He threw jojos at a nerd (and the whole heat case got shoved). He did radio with his out-of-state wife who is not , ahem, who is the local lit-hit of Portland.



Maybe. He had a girl named Nellie, and another girl, maybe more. All dead I think, save for Jennifer Robin. B.c. has been dead since April 2022 and I found out mere days ago. He died unsung it seems, to strangers, but I doubt it'll stay like that. No. Yes. He will be whispersung. B.c. will.

Wade T- Centerville December 2022

SONGS FOR Liberty to sing solo

CAKE - End of The Movie, MINUTEMEN, #1 Hit Song

SONGS to sing together: BLURT - Empty Vessels, Sea Of Love, Loie Louie

SONGS for me to sing: NATURE BOY (Eden Ahbe), CHINESE FIREDRILL

- - - - - -

albums that I have gained most by same named artists

lana del rey - 4 or 5, cat power, 5 or 6 or 7, john coltrane, maybe 6-10, blue oyster cult, 4-5, james brown, 5-8, miles davis, ??? but they are many, saccharine trust 3-5 (lost one), (maybe two) - scritti politti, technically 2 albums and maybe 6 or 7 singles, but albums I have on multiple formats.
EDIT: Daniel Martin-McCormick records... Ital, Mi Ami, Relaxer.
- - - - - - - EDIT 2: DMM records - 15 or so. AEOC records: gotta be 10 maybe.

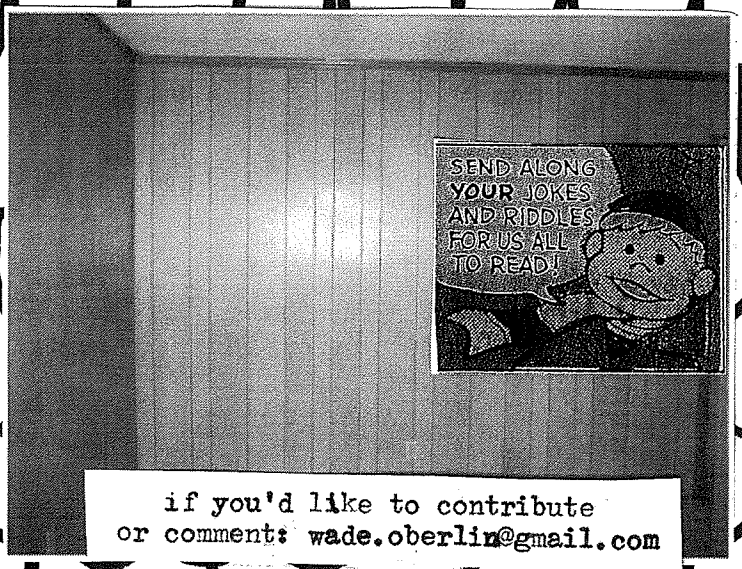
December 7(?) 2022, I think.

He hands me a Kool-Aid drinky drink from his family fridge and it's the kind that's in a silver pouch, like Cap-Ree-Sun... I pocket it as we all head out the door and cram ourselves into Libby's Mazda. On our way to the Dayton Arcade, fun and food, Rion sez "you know a Cap-Ree-Sun pouch has the straw-hole right above the dot of the "i" but the Kool-Aid pouch puts the whole right into the top of the "l"- the ell - and sure enough he's right. They coulda put their Kool-Aid straw-hole above theKool-Aid "i"- but that would be an offset pouch-hole, offset for the straw.

At the arcade, the Arch-Aid, the Arc-ade, Luke was selling records, and directly across a fellow named... Ron? He mentioned his store being down the street? Anyway, he was selling records and their was some decent priced AC/DC so, I picked up the one with the title about wanting blood, or having enuff blood, the one with "Whole Lotta Rosie" and "The Jack" on it... songs B.c. Miller (Brian Christopher Miller) analyzed among many others in Bon Scott's rep-er-twah in "Bon Scott: Prophet Of Damnation," an essay on Joe Carducci's blog The New Vulgate. And this is important, WHY? CUZ B.c. must be the most unsung dead guy on the planet earth right now, and it'll be years (if ever) until his works are at least more than whispersung about. Anyway, that purchase is fir HIM and I'll spin it soon and drink a beer to the fella. Now a pome:

The Jester, 1905

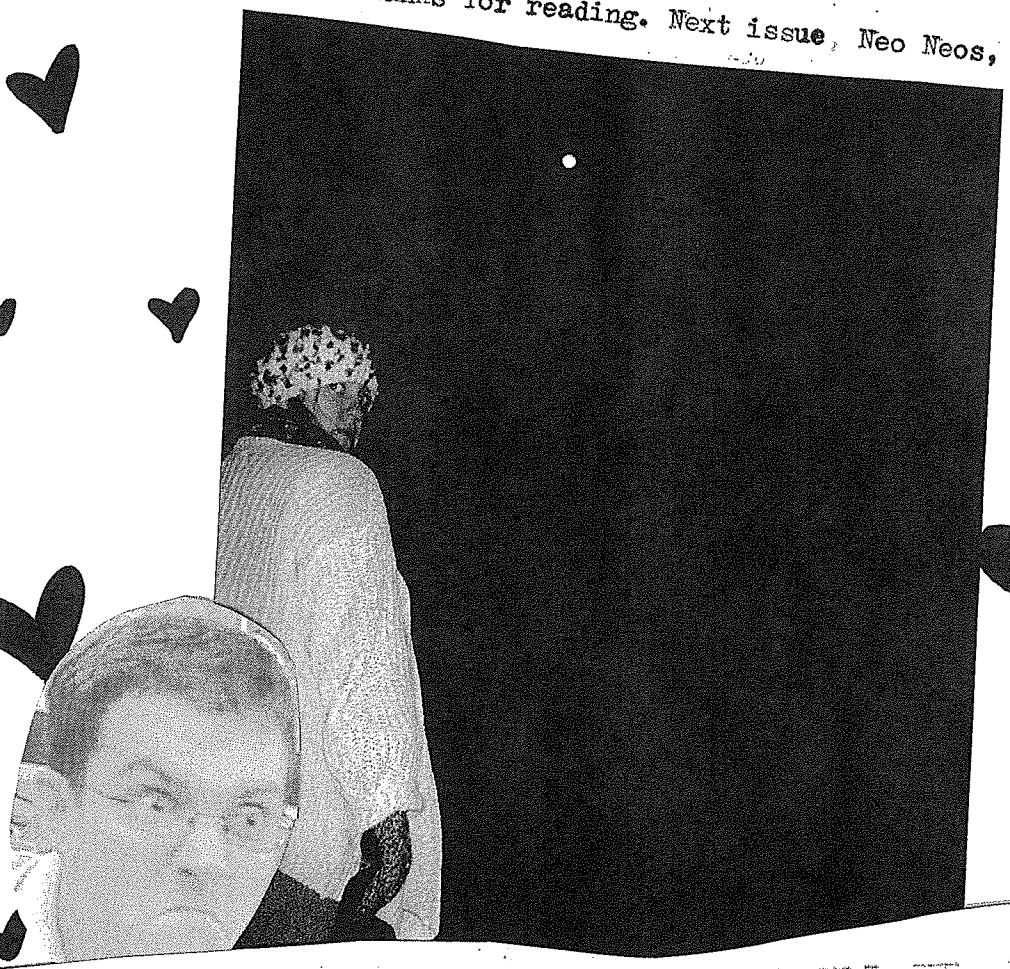
Burgers in Portland
Burghers
(you know the type, politico)
knew
orig. from Syracuse
you
or elsewhere's got
burnt
no candle for you
like
I got torches lit
crossed
for Axis, Allies,
electric
Alf and
wires
Australia



if you'd like to contribute or comment: wade.oberlin@gmail.com

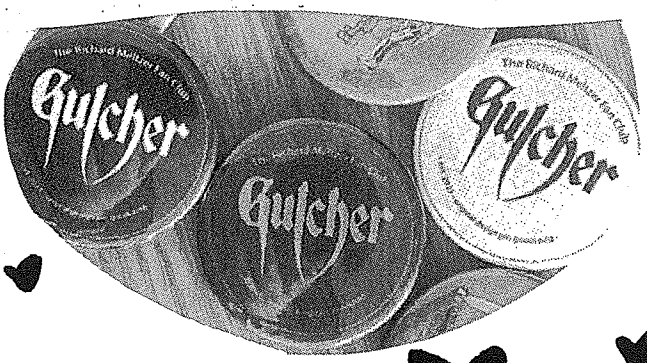
IN CLOSING!

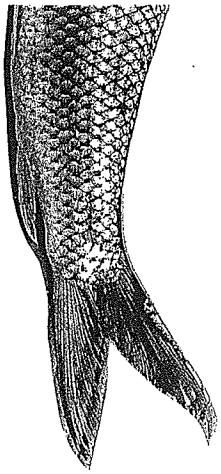
Thanks for reading. Next issue, Neo Neos, Heavy Mother



Let's mop up...

I don't know what the second issue looks like (I just don't) but I'd sure like to have one. I have a few music pieces that I'm setting on- they were sent out to a couple mags but nothing. They are okay- I also got a good bit about working at KFC as a teen and another one about... uh... if you are interested in having something printed please just ask. I'll do it. I'll buy you a beer or give ya some money, petty cash... please enjoy some "art" and catch you next time:



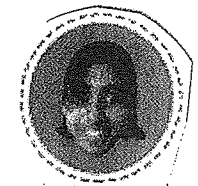


Some More Stock Letters To Creem

CREEM!

Did you get my interview w/ my Dad at 60? It's called "Unequivical Knowledge" and it's a very accurate transcription... he saw Bon Scott on his last American tour date. Pretty cool. I also sent off an overview on the band Heavy Mother from Bloomington that I'm fairly happy with- looking forward to their full-length LP! I don't even live in Indiana. I just like Eddie Flowers and his band rocks. Mark, geetar man, he's leaving to Mexico for a stint, and he has a new YT-video clled "Dr. Ray - Tuesday" that is a total sad-banger ... that's all I got to add for that, I guess.

Best.
Wade T
@thegoodmarty
The Richard Meltzer Fanclub



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キース

トニー

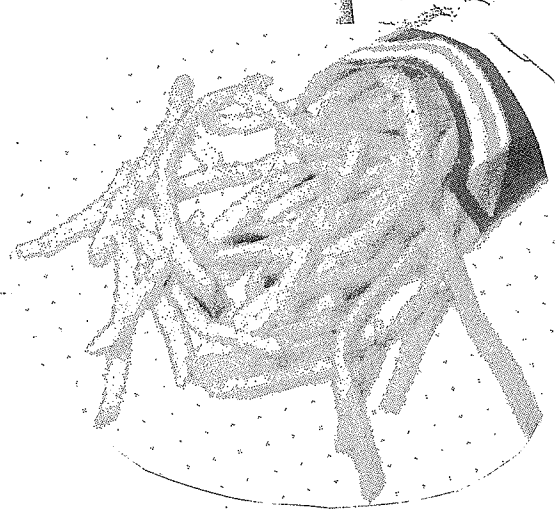
We are potato

HEAVY MOTHER

eat

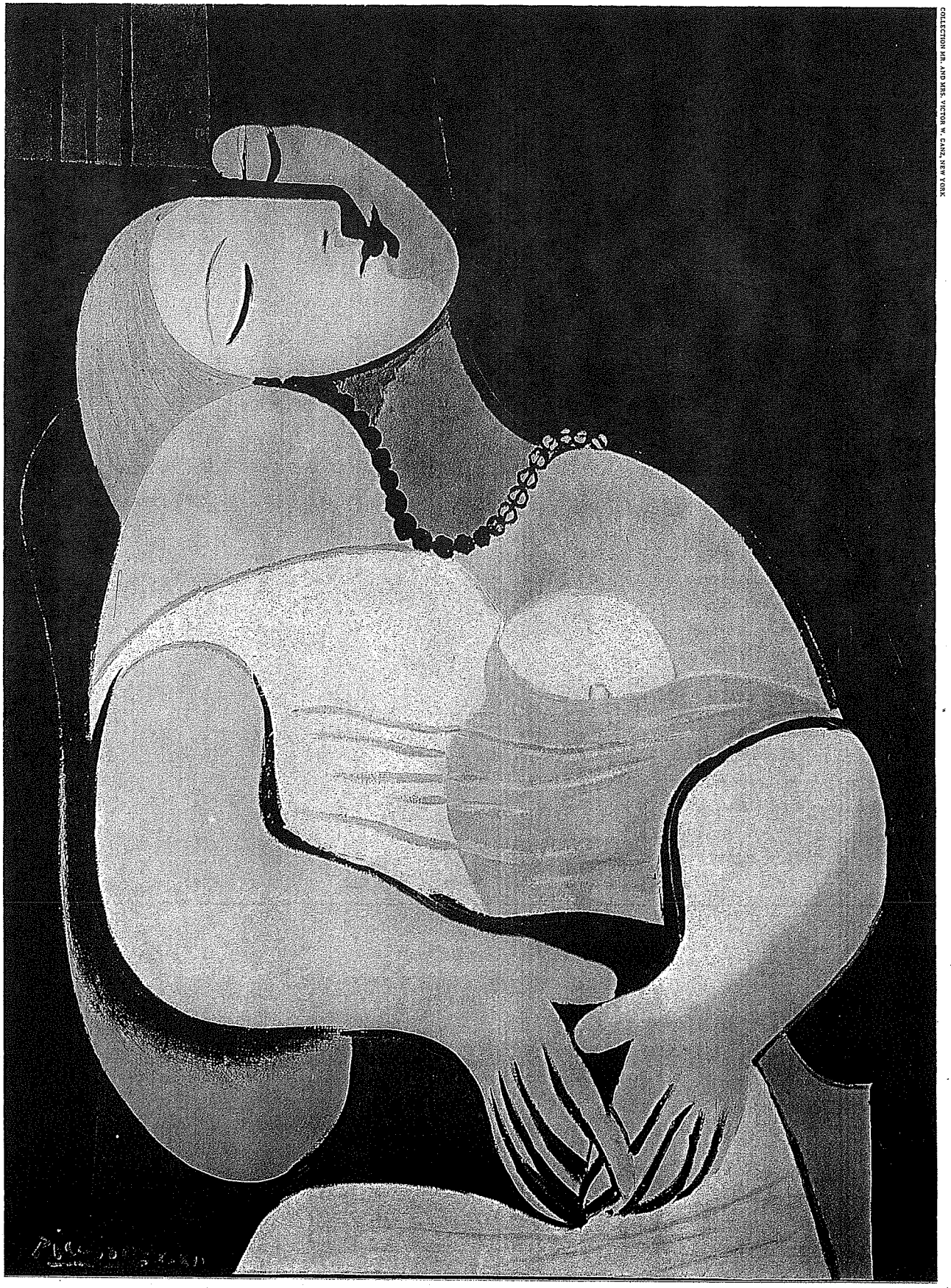
-ers ...

SPUD-S



FAUX WOOD PANELING

2023



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